

Men will sacrifice their time, talent and money for their country, and if a man is called on to give \$25 or \$50 for God's work, he says times are too hard. We are more earnest for the flag which floats over us than for God who has given us the flag. Soldiers of the union expect to be shot at; they look for it, they are prepared for it, and are not surprised when the enemy shoots. When we enlisted under the banner of Christ we would be handled without gloves by the devil, when one of his soldiers fires at us, how we howl, and for shame to some of us, how we run and fall out of the ranks, and say, I simply can't stand it.

Brother we are fitted against the prince of this world, and he has a large and loyal army. His servants go a great way to obey their master; will we obey ours. The time is ripe for Christians to put on the whole armor of God and to go forth to fight. Forsake all for God and you will see that many will be turned from darkness to light. Now, we at Chicago Mission have had a fight. Satan made this a special point of action. Large and heavy guns were used here and he had his imps in good trim. We were sometimes badly hit, and I admit we were made to squirm at times. We have gone through the Red Sea, and also the Dead Sea, and we believe we are becoming more dead to the world than ever. Brethren, brethren, we find the sore point in life is our reputation. We are continually building reputation and the devil is tearing it to pieces. We are learning to build character and that in heaven, where the devil and his imps can't touch it. I am so glad it don't depend on our reputation as to our getting into heaven. If it did we would be candidates for the other place as some of us have been scared unmercifully. We have been handled without care and upside down and inside out, but thanks be to our God, we are on deck yet, and mean to remain there, come what will. We will put up a tough fight; with Jesus at our side, we need no other guide as you have seen by the paper.

Sister Sadie Gibbons is now in charge and we will stand by her, and are preparing to enter into the fight with new courage. We are so thankful the brethren and sisters of Milledgeville have not forgotten us. Thursday we received a tub of butter from sisters at Milledgeville, Ill., and we began without delay to live good. Brethren, this is not of the common grade of butter, but as the Queen of Sheba brought spices such as there was none other in Jerusalem, so this butter is not composed of the juice of the cow alone but churned with prayer and packed with prayer and good wishes, and thanks be to God, it is eaten with prayer. We had a letter from Brother Talley saying butter would come and we used this till the real stuff came. Brethren, there is nothing like the real thing. We were glad when the promise came, but smacked our lips and shouted for joy when the real article came. David danced before the ark. Sister Gibbons and Sister Barth danced before and around the tub of butter.

Many thanks to the sisters for the butter and many thanks to Brother Talley for the promise. May God bless you both. Now brethren, Sister Gibbons is stopping at our house, and any thing good you have will be thankfully received and sampled without delay.

J. C. BARTH.

1182 Taylor St., Chicago.

#### WASHINGTON CITY ECHOES

I must tell you about how a certain lady complimented our services sometime since. At the close of the meeting she remarked to me, "Oh, how I did enjoy the meeting. It was a little heaven to me."

That was several months ago; the lady has not been seen since, altho I have it from good authority that she is still alive. I mean that she has not been seen since at one of our meetings.

Well, perhaps it was so very good that she was afraid to have the doses close together; her system might not be able to endure so much.

But this lady has lots of relatives. You meet them at every turn. It is surprising their powers of endurance, astonishing how long they can go "between meals." You see they are great believers in "fasting." They "attend church" some Sunday when the weather is quite fine and everything else is just right, and they get a good "square meal" and then they can fast and fast and fast. O, it is wonderful how long some of these dear people have been known to fast. Even the forty days' fast has been eclipsed in some instances. And then it is so self-sacrificing too. Just think of it! Going for weeks and weeks and denying themselves the great privilege of this "little heaven," this place where Jesus meets with his people, even tho there are but two or three. And they seem to like to sing, "I know and love Thee better, Lord, than any earthly joy."

We often hear the expression, "It is enough to make the angels weep." It strikes me that it is enough to make angels weep to tell the Lord that we love him better than any earthly joy, and then allow so many earthly things to interfere with our Christian duties and privileges. Can you imagine how this same rule would work when applied to lovers? An appointment is made, the sweet heart is there, but no lover to respond; another engagement is made and another failure is the result; and thus the experience is repeated over and over. Is that disappointed sweetheart satisfied with her pretended lover's "You know that I love you better than all else?" No, neither does a true lover act that way.

But where am I getting to? I had little thought of branching out on this line, yet I sure that too much cannot be said concerning this most vital matter. We are living in the Laodicean church period, and on every hand, men and women professing godliness, are saying, "I am O. K. and have need of nothing."

Well, they would not talk that way if they

but knew their real condition; so we must go on, counseling them to buy gold tried by fire; that is the only way to get rich; they need the white raiment, too, but they cannot see, therefore, let us continue to hold out the eye-salve, and when they get their eyes open they will talk and act differently.

But my time and space are gone. I close by telling you that we are now taking up in regular order the messages of the seven churches of Asia, one each Sunday evening. First, we have a short song service, then the meeting is thrown open for all to present some practical thought on the lesson, the pastor closing the service with a brief talk. We find this quite a helpful plan.

In His Name,

W. M. LYON.

315 9th St. S. E.

#### Pledges Received at Hagerstown Conference for Washington City Church Property

Dr. V. M. Reichard, Fairplay, Md.,	\$25 00
Susie A. Kline, Hagerstown, "	5 00
Fannie Schindel, " "	5 00
Cora Mangaur, " "	1 00
C. R. Dooly, " "	2 00
Alice Schindel, " "	10 00
J. M. Tombaugh, " "	10 00
Annie E. Emmert, " "	15 00
Mary M. Huyett, Funkstown, "	10 00
Nannie E. Cushen, " "	3 00
Geo. A. Copp, Fishers's Hill, Va.,	10 00
J. E. Copp, Kernstown, "	20 00
Laura E. N. Hedrick, Dayton, "	10 00
Willie Spiggle, Meadow Mills, "	5 00
Fannie " " "	10 00
"Keller" Fund, Virginia,	69 03
Emma B. Newcomer, (paid, but not to me)	1 00
Previously reported,	195 00
Total,	404 03

P. S.—I wish to add that Bro. Geo. Copp's name appears on a previous list for \$10 00. How many more would like to double their subscription? About \$50.00 more was pledged at the conference, but the list has not yet been forwarded to me. Will publish as names are sent in.

W. M. LYON.

#### Our Dead

MCDONALD.—Cyrus McDonald was born May 5, 1827, in Knox county, Ohio, died May 24, 1898, aged 71 years and 19 days. Funeral services by the writer

J. L. KIMMEL.

LICHTY—U. Milton Lichty was born in Somerset Co., Pa., November 3, 1854, and died at his home one and a half miles east of Lanark, June 5, 1898. Age 43 years, 7 months and two days. Brother Lichty was sick only 4 days. He was a member of the Brethren church for the last 8 years. The funeral was exceedingly large and was conducted by the writer, assisted by elder J. B. Trout of the G. B. church and J. O. Tally of Milledgeville.

Z. T. LIVINGOOD—

"Peter was Andrew's gift to the church, and the gift was a magnificent one. It was worth living a lifetime to bring Peter to Christ."